

# Day By Day

## *A sonnet*

**By Avi - Age 15**

Then: day by day, happy by being seen

Now: day by day, boredom, by quarantine,  
It feels as if we're home like the dauphine

It feels that we'll never go out again  
But faith, hope befalls us, life will start soon  
I look around, doing the same, days on end  
Sitting at home, will we be here 'till June?

Days fade to nights, bored fades to annoyed  
Whether I'm productive or do nothing,  
It's like my brain is completely void

This new reality, we're all used to  
But was inconceivable months ago.  
The sun will rise every day, that's a clue

Soon: day by day, happy by being seen